If thou but thinkeſt him wrongd, and makeſt his eare
A ſtranger to thy thoughts.
Iag. I doe beſeech you,
Though I perchance am vicious in my gheſſe,
As I confeſſe it is my natures plague,
To ſpy into abuſes, and oft my iealouſie
Shapes faults that are not, I intreate you then,
From one that ſo imperfectly coniects,
You'd take no notice, nor build your ſelfe a trouble,
Out of my ſcattering, and vnſure obſeruance;
It were not for your quiet, nor your good,
Nor for my manhood, honeſty, or wiſedome,
To let you know my thoughts,
Oth. Zouns.
Iag. Good name in man and woman's deere my Lord;
Is the immediate Iewell of our ſoules:
Who ſteales my purſe, ſteals traſh, tis ſomething, nothing,
Twas mine, tis his, and has bin ſlaue to thouſands:
But he that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that, which not inriches him,
And makes me poore indeed.
Oth. By heauen I'le know thy thought.
Iag. You cannot, if my heart were in your hand,
Nor ſhall not, whilſt tis in my cuſtody:
O beware iealouſie.
It is the greene eyd monſter, which doth mocke
That meate it feedes on. That Cuckold liues in bliſſe,
Who certaine of his fate, loues not his wronger:
But oh, what damned minutes tells he ore,
Who dotes, yet doubts, ſuſpects, yet ſtrongly loues.
Oth. O miſery.
Iag. Poore and content is rich, and rich enough,
But riches, fineleſſe, is as poore as winter,
To him that euer feares he ſhall be poore:
Good God, the ſoules of all my tribe defend
From iealouſie,
Oth. Why, why is this?

Thinkſt

Thinkſt thou I'de make a life of iealou
To follow ſtill the changes of the Moo
With freſh ſuſpitions? No, to be once
Is once to be reſolud: exchange me fo
When I ſhall turne the buſineſſe of my
To ſuch exufflicate, and blowne ſurmi
Matching thy inference: tis not to ma
To ſay my wife is faire, feedes well, lo
Is free of ſpeech, ſings, playes, and dan
Where vertue is, theſe are more vertu
Nor from mine owne weake merrits
The ſmalleſt feare, or doubt of her re
For ſhe had eies, and choſe me: no *Ia*
I'le ſee before I doubt, when I doubt,
And on the proofe, there is no more b
Away at once with loue or iealouſie.
Iag. I am glad of it, for now I ſha
To ſhew the loue and duty that I bear
With franker ſpirit: therefore as I am
Receiue it from me: I ſpeake not yet
Looke to your wife, obſerue her wel
Weare your eie thus, not iealous, nor
I would not haue your free and noble
Out of ſelfe-bounty be abus'd, looke
I know our Country diſpoſition wel
In *Venice* they doe let God ſee the pra
They dare ſhew their husbands: thei
Is not to leaue vndone, but keepe vn
Oth. Doeſt thou ſay ſo.
Iag. She did deceiue her father m
And when ſhe ſeem'd to ſhake and fe
She lou'd them moſt. *Oth.* And
Iag. Why go too then,
She that ſo young, could giue out ſu
To ſeale her fathers eyes vp, cloſe as
He thought twas witchcraft: but I a
I humbly doe beſeech you of your p

G

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22305) LONDON, 1622 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.32)